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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

For the Democrat.

A VISIT TO A CHURCHYARD.

'Twas near the closing of a bright and sunny summer day,
Unto the dwelling of the dead I slowly bent my way:
'Twas in the pleasant village where my parents drew their breath,
Where my ancestors had liv'd of yore, and where they sleep in death.

It was a sweetly rural spot, beside an ancient church,
Altho' overshadowed by the oak, the willow, and the birch:
Yet nature, with her usual taste, had spread the earth with green,
And scatter'd many a clover flower the mossy stones between.

Long years had pass'd since I had seen that well-remembered place,
And time, among the elms' ring graves, had left full many a trace:
Inscriptions which, in former days, admiring, I had read,
Were now away, and nameless stones were standing o'er the dead.

Full many a monument, which once had stood erect and fair,
Was sadly leaning toward the earth, and bowing in the air:
While all around me I perceiv'd an elemental strife,
And felt that time was busy there, as in the haunts of life.

I sought the lengthy line of graves where my own kindred rest;
Where earth had gather'd young and old to her maternal breast:
I miss'd them in the happy home where late we said, farewell,
And I knew I should find them there, each sleeping in his cell.

Imagination saw them rise, beneath that glowing sky,
They look'd as men with eyes of love, as in the days gone by:
I saw my white-headed grandfather, the soldier and the sage,
Reading, as he was wont to do, beneath the weight of age.

His life's companion, mild and kind, beside her husband stood,
And those they wept to lose appear'd in the dim solitude:
Their firstborn son, who died uncheer'd by deep parental love;
Their daughter whom they saw depart, and take her babe above.

I turn'd away, and look'd around, another group to see,
One which had lain beneath those sods near half a century:
Of them I had no memories, but had heard my father tell
Full many a tale about the ones in youth he lov'd so well.

The monument his people rear'd above his father's head,
Still told the name and age of him who rested with the dead:
While, by his side, another stone above a daughter's form,
Was crumbled into fragments, by the lightning or the storm.

I thought, while in this place of graves, how vain for man to strive,
To keep, thro' ever rolling years, his memory alive:
The marble column may be rais'd and sculptur'd o'er by love,
But time will wear away the stone, and every trace remove.

I thought I would scarce care to have a line upon my grave,
Nought save a tree, above the sod, in gracelessness to wave:
I thought if in the Book of Life my name was written fair,
The storms and changes of the world could never reach it there.

OXFORD.

POPULAR TALES.

From the Ladies' National Magazine.

THE YOUNG REBEL.

A TALE OF THE CAROLINAS.

BY J. MILTON SANDERS.

In a small farm-house, towards the close of the year 1780, sat an old man, his wife and only son. The face of the father appeared troubled; at times he looked thoughtfully on the floor, and then he would gaze long and wistfully at his son, a fine, manly youth of twenty. At length he said, "David, this is disastrous news from Camden. God knows what will become of the country now. Congress needs every arm that is capable—ah! me, I wish this old wound I got in the French war had not lamed me—but for it, I should be now shouldering my musket and marching to defend my country."

Both the son and wife looked up at these words. The old lady ceased knitting and gazed enquiringly at her boy, and it was evident, from the expression of her face, that patriotism and motherly affection were at variance in her bosom. The son, however, after encountering his father's eyes for a moment, turned confusedly away. "The old man's brow darkened, and he said warmly,

"David, David, why do you linger about the village when your country needs your services so much?—why, my son, I am ashamed of you! Twice before this have I spoken to you upon this subject, but you appear to have no spirit! What will you see us trampled upon by the brutal mercenaries of Britain, and still lie here supinely? For shame, David, for shame! I will not call you my son. Long since you ought to have been in the army!"

"Joshua, Joshua," interposed the old mother, "David is but a youth; then do not speak to him so harshly. He cannot yet feel what you feel, who have fought so often against our country's enemies—Joshua he is but a boy."

"A boy indeed, Deborah! such boys as David have already gained imperishable laurels since the war commenced. I could name a host of them!—why, were it not for the boys of this land, where would be our army, which I dare say, is one quarter composed of boys of David's age."

The old man was excited, and it was the first unkind word that he had ever used to his boy.

David arose and left the house. He walked some distance apparently in deep thought.

"What will not woman do?" he at last muttered—"here I have been lingering about the village when I should have been off long ago. And for what? why to meet a pretty girl, and to listen to her musical voice; but now I will be myself again!—what did he call me? was it not *coward*? Now, by heavens, I will learn him that he has a son who possesses the spirit of his father. Away then with love, for I feel that I am called upon to act, no longer dream! Ere a fortnight my father shall hear of me or else I lose my life in striving for it." And with this resolution he turned about and retraced his steps.

When he reached home he sought the stable, saddled his horse, and mounting him struck into a gallop, which continued for several miles. At length he stopped and looked up at the windows of a farm-house, half hid between clustering trees. This was the residence of Mary Baker, the mistress of his heart; the lights showed that the family had not retired, and he resolved to pay her a visit before his departure.

She was alone when he entered, and a few words acquainted her with his determination. She burst into tears.

"Nay! Mary," he said, "you must not unman me. At first I resolved to leave you without a farewell, for I knew how much you dreaded my taking an active part in this struggle. But I could not be so cruel, as to desert you without a word."

"I will compose myself," said the fair girl, with an effort to smile. "I know I have been wrong to persuade you to stay; but you cannot imagine the anxieties I suffer on account of my brothers, and I could not bear to have you too defeat their danger. But since this dreadful encounter at Camden I feel that every man is wanted by our country. Go, then, dearest, and God be with you. My prayers shall attend you, night and day."

David pressed the now weeping girl to his bosom, snatched a hasty kiss at the sound of approaching footsteps, wrang her hand, and was gone.

The next day he left the neighborhood of his father's house, armed with a musket and mounted on a sturdy horse. His destination was the American camp, then far northward; but as the intervening country was filled with the enemy, knew there would be considerable address required to effect his purpose. Before his departure he saw a few of his old playmates, who promised to follow him as soon as possible.

Night found him near a lonely farm-house, to which he proceeded boldly in pursuit of a lodging. At first the occupant received him coldly; but a chance expression convincing David that his host was a Tory, he affected the same political creed, and was immediately warmly welcomed. The loyalist produced his cipher after supper, and insisted that David should join him in his potatoes; this the young man did, taking care however, not to indulge too freely, while the farmer overjoyed to find what he supposed a new recruit for his party, drank without stint and became more and more communicative. To his horror David soon learned that a party of loyalists led by a Major Wilson, celebrated for his torism and ruthlessness, were to start early the ensuing day on an expedition to seize and hang the two Bunkers, who had made themselves particularly obnoxious to the loyalists leaders. David knew enough of this partisan warfare to be assured that no mercy would be shown his friends; he also knew enough of the character of the major to suspect that some strong personal motive had led to the planning of so distant an expedition, when there were others as inviting nearer home. He accordingly set himself to discover from his half inebriated companion the truth. Nor was it long before success crowned his adroit examination.

"Why, you see," said the host, "I believe there's a little revenge for a slight received from these fellows' sister, mixed up with the major's desire to catch the Bunkers. The girl is very pretty, they say, and the major, when she was down here on a visit last year—before the war—wanted to marry her, but she would have nothing to say to him. Ever since, he has vowed to make her rue the day. You may depend on it he will have her on his own terms now—thank Heaven! there's no law any longer to prevent an honest loyalist from doing as he pleases to those rascally rebels. But yonder is the major now," suddenly said our host, starting up, "I will introduce you to him at once—a merry fellow you'll find him.—Lord love you he's as brave as a lion."

David, though horrified at the diabolical plot he had heard, saw the necessity of dissembling in order to learn further of the Tories' plans and find means, if possible, to circumvent them. He arose, therefore, and shook the Major's hand warmly; pledged him immediately in a brimmer; and soon contrived to make the loyalists believe that he was anxious to join a troop and take part against the rebels. This induced the major to be unusually civil, for he wished to secure so athletic a recruit himself. It was not long before a bargain had been concluded between the two. David refused, however, to sign the agreement that night; he pretended that several others of his friends were dissatisfied and desirous of joining the loyalists; and his object, he said, was to secure a commission for himself by inducing them to join. This tempted bait took; the major promised him a command in his troop, in case of success, and David signified his intention of setting forth after he had taken a few hours rest, in order to lose no time in gathering together his recruits.

The dread of discovery had been constantly before our hero during the management of this negotiation, for his person was well known to many of the major's troop, and if any of them had come up, his feigned name would not have protected him from detection. He wished to get off that night, as he had proposed; but to this neither his host nor the major would hear, and he was forced to remain till morning. What was his anguish to hear, on rising, that the major had been gone some hours, and was already on his way to the Bunkers, with his troops. Dissembling his anxiety, David partook of a hasty breakfast, and mounting his horse, rode slowly away. But when out of sight of the house he struck into a fierce gallop, which he continued till he came in sight of a cross-road, where was a tavern. Here he stopped, and learning that the loyalists had taken the high road, he turned aside into a narrow and more circuitous one.

"It is my only chance to avoid them," he said again dashing into a gallop. "Pray God, I may reach the settlement in time to collect a few of our lads and march to the Bunkers. There is no other hope now left."

Night had fallen, as they expected, before the Tories were able to reach the vicinity of the house they were in search of. At length, however, after a silent march through the woods, it broke upon their view. A light was burning in one of the windows; and when they arrived close to the premises, the lively notes of a violin reached their ears, proving that the brothers were not aware of their presence, but enjoying themselves in imagined security.

"Now men," whispered the leader of the Tories, "when I give the word fire a volley at the house by way of introducing ourselves; we will then surround the place and enter it."

At that instant the deep bay of a dog rang in their ears, and a large mastiff sprang from under the house and rushed at the major.

"Fire!" he cried. Twenty guns broke upon the stillness of the night—the dog fell dead—every pane of glass in the front of the house was shivered, and the Tories yelled like savages. In an instant the light in the house was extinguished—the violin was quickly ceased, and a noise was heard at the door. The Tories immediately made a rush at it. But it was already barred, and being made of stout oak plank, resisted all their efforts. A rifle cracked from one of the upper windows, and one of the Tories fell desperately wounded. Another report succeeded, and another Tory fell. Major Wilson was now fully aware that both Bunkers were at home and wide awake. A shield turned the rain from the front of the house, and underneath this the Tories, shielding themselves from the fire of the Bunkers, went to work at the door.

Suspecting such resistance—perhaps from his knowledge of their character—one of the mob had brought an axe, with which he commenced hewing at the door, and soon cut it to pieces. Here a desperate battle ensued. The brothers were powerful men, and as courageous as they were strong; and now with clubbed rifles they disputed the entrance of the whole Tory force. The door being small they stood their ground for half an hour, felling during that time some of those who had the temerity to enter first, but finally numbers overcame them, and they were flung upon the floor and bound. The Tories, inflamed to madness at the great resistance which had been made, and at their own losses, now seized the mother and sister, and made preparations to hang the two brothers before their eyes. The ropes were already tied around the necks of the victims when the major addressed his men:

"Now, friends, as soon as these villains are dead, we will set fire to the house—the old woman there," he said with a brutal laugh; "may be left inside—but the young one I reserve for myself."

"His!" cried one of the men, in a loud voice. The major ceased, and they heard a voice outside the house. Although the words were spoken low, the listeners distinctly heard, "when I say fire, give it to them!"

A man with blanched cheek now rushed among them, exclaiming—

"The yard is full of men!"

"Fire!" cried a deep voice from the yard—a general volley succeeded, and so well did the aim been directed in the door, that several of the Tories fell, either dead or desperately wounded. In turn the Tories retreated up the stairs, when David our hero rushed into the room which they had just left, and cut the ropes that bound the Bunkers and their mother and sister.

"May God Almighty bless you for this!" cried one of the Bunkers.

The two men sprang up, seized their rifles, which had been left in the room, and prepared to retaliate the treatment which they had just received.

Long and desperate was the battle. The Tories fought for life; the whigs for revenge. But at length the latter triumphed though not until their enemies had been almost exterminated. The major fell by the arm of our hero, who sought him out in the hottest of the fight, and engaged him single handed.

No language of ours can express the emotions of David as he pressed his betrothed bride to his bosom; and his heart went up in thankfulness to Heaven for his timely arrival, when he thought that a delay of half an hour would have consign'd her to a fate worse than death. The gratified of her brothers was expressed in many words, but her's was silent and tearful, yet how much more gratifying.

"I almost called you a coward, son David," said his father to him, when they met, "but you are a chip of the old block, and I did you wrong, Deborah, he is a boy to be proud of—is he not? You may founder one of my horses every day that

you do such a deed—it beats anything I ever saw in the old French war."

David's gallantry in this act drew around him, in a few weeks, more than a score of hardy young followers, who fought with him to the close of the war when he returned and was happily married to the heroine of our story.

BETS WADE.

"Friendship, Miss Bishop, is like a spider's web; the least breath of air will destroy it.—Bets Wade and I was gals together; all the difference was, I was rich and Bets was poor. Well, one day Bets got married and there's no end to things my husband did gin (did not give) that gal. He gin her sights o' things. He gin her a great keeler tub and a pinte keeler tub. He gin her two wooden bowls painted yaller outside, and red inside; he gin her a churn, and a churn dash too, Miss Bishop, he gin her a peck of raisins and a quart of tea, and yet that ungrateful wretch never set foot outside our house for two years! One day I was sitting cading (carding) tow before the door—I never thought myself above cading (cading) in my house, and so says I, 'Bets come in.' She came in and she set down, My husband soon came in I hit him the wink not to speak to Bets and that touched her up pretty well, for my husband always set everything by Bets, all the world and more too, sometimes. She told him she'd been living so long in that seaport town Pawtucket, she thought she must once more visit her country friends. The seaport town Pawtucket, that made me mad, Miss Bishop; its no more of a seaport than Merrimack river.—But Joe had lived too long in the woods to be skeared by an owl, much more by Bets Wade. Bets asked me if I wouldn't give her some tea. I told her I would if she'd wait till tea time come; so I went down into the cellar and I got a pound cake, and two pounds of sage cheese of my own making.—Bets Wade never put better into her mouth in her life.—and I brought 'em up and I put 'em on the table, and says I Bets eat! and good Lord she did eat! I if she eat one mouthful she eat two pounds; I should think the critter hadn't had anything for two months! When she was filled, she said she believed she must go, for she said she had an antic horse and new chaise, *Antic Horse* and new chaise! The horse wasn't bigger than a Newfoundland dog and they had to tie the poor creature to a post to keep him from tumbling down, and as for the chaise, it was made in Adam's day and then 'twant new! no, it never was new! and Bets Wade ever got a tired of that horse, she did well—no, she never did! She had to take the poor critter into the chaise afore she got home and that's a fact certified."

Docking Horses. We wish to enter a decided protest against the system, (docking and nicking,) as injurious to the horse and offensive to good taste. A handsome mane and tail constitute the most graceful appendages to this noble animal, and are essential to his strength and comfort. None but a narrow minded, ignorant man would have in the first place ventured on such a violation of vested rights; and none but a block-head or jockey, destitute of the better human feelings, could have upheld and tolerated the innovation. We are not in the habit of indulging in unkind feelings against our fellow men, however useless or ridiculous their conduct may be, but when we have seen a docked horse turned out to grass, and obliged, between every mouthful of food, to employ at least as much time in biting of flies, as he uses in eating, which a tail left in its natural state would have prevented, we have almost wished that the perpetrator of the outrage, in a state of nudity and his hands tied, would be placed in some of our swamps for half an hour, in order to realize the pleasures an unprotected animal must experience when exposed to the assaults of mosquitoes and flies.

It is impossible that a docked horse should be as vigorous and strong as he would have been had this operation never been performed. A division of the strong tendons and muscles that have their termination in the tail, must of necessity inflict an irreparable injury.

A few years since, an English gentleman had a fine hunting horse, that would carry his rider over a five barred gate with ease; but the tail was not in fashion—it was not carried to suit him, and he had him nicked; the result was, that when he got well, he could scarcely carry him over two bars. "Thus," said he "I spoiled a good horse, and no wonder; for the operation weakened his loins—a result that might have been reasonably expected from the severing of two such muscles."

Race-horses we believe, are never docked or nicked. Their muscular powers are all wanted, and that too where nature placed them. The same argument that prevents the mutilation of the race-horse, should prevent that of the carriage and farm-horse. The trifling inconvenience the tail occasions when in the harness, should be tolerated for the sake of the greater beauty of the animal.—*Ex. Paper.*

Be careful thou dost not speak a lie in thy prayers, which, though not observed, is frequently practised by careless persons, especially in the tones of confession; affirming things which they have not thought; professing sorrow which is not; making a vow they mean not.

A great traveller boasted that he had the honor of receiving "orders" from almost every crowned head in Europe.

"Yes," said Rogers aside, "orders to quit their dominions."

Why is a barber shaving a friend, like one who tries to get acquainted with you? Because he is *scraping an acquaintance.*

THE TEST OF RESPECTABILITY. "Ma, Mrs. Muggins' folks aint respectable, and I won't play with Sophy any more."

"Why, lo, my dear, what makes you think they aint respectable?"

"Why, ma, they don't use loaf sugar in their tea."

TEMPERANCE PAPERS &c.

We are not a little disgusted with a tone of many of the mis-called *temperance papers* of the present day, edited for the most part by men of very ordinary mental calibre and unripe judgement, who strive by hot zeal in urging forward a wholesome reform to render themselves conspicuous and gain a fleeting notoriety by the noise they make—just as a jackass would attract notice by the loudness of his bray.—Being devoid of anything like reasoning powers and unacquainted with the commonest rules of courtesy, they seek to force people into their way of thinking and acting by foul-mouthed abuse; what they lack in argument they make up for in vituperation.

We are not speaking against the temperance reform, which has been one of the greatest blessings of the age; far from it. We admire temperance, in all things, and it has never lacked such feeble aid as we could give it; but we hate ultraism and fanaticism of all kinds; and where we see abuses we shall not hesitate fearlessly to point them out, exist where they may. That the professedly Reformed Inebriate should be taken by the hand and encouraged in his work of self-reformation is a doctrine to be commended; that he should be suffered again to take his place among men and move in good society, the right to which he had forfeited by his previous conduct, we most cheerfully allow, every encouragement should be afforded him, and when he was given proof that he is reformed indeed, his past conduct should be forgotten. But to set him up as the teacher and corrector of those who have never fallen, to suffer him to make capital out of his disgrace, and because in his new born zeal he goes greater lengths than others, who have led the lives of men and Christians, are willing to go to place him on a pedestal above them and point to him as a paragon in morals, is an overturning of all the laws which govern society, an outrage on common sense and a stab at the vitals of virtue itself. A false theory and a most pernicious practice.

Do we not see the truth of this exemplified every day, in this unmitigated blackguardism which characterizes the writings and speeches of these reformed-reformers; in their abuse of respectable men, who have always lived like men; in their fighting and quarrelling with each other, as regards a division of the spoils and the particular honor which belongs to each, individually. It is enough to disgust a reasonable and thinking man with the very sound of the word *temperance*; for not one in the English vocabulary has been more vilely abused. Society never committed a greater mistake than in supposing that, because a man has *professionally* reformed in one particular, he is therefore free from all vice and moral depravity. Teachers of morality should be chosen with more circumspection and undergo a proper probation.—*Boston Bee.*

AN AMERICAN WOMAN AND THE PRINCE OF WALES. William the IV., late King of England when Prince of Wales, and during his service off the coast of Canada, made an excursion into Upper Canada, and crossed over into Vermont. He entered a tailor's shop, and on seeing the tailor's wife—an exceedingly beautiful woman—he without ceremony stole a kiss from the lady and remarked:

"There now tell your country women that the son of the King of England has kissed a Yankee tailor's wife."

Unhappily for him, her husband, the tailor, at that moment appeared from the back room, and being a stout fellow, gave the scion of royalty a tremendous kick, exclaiming:

"There! now go and tell your country women that a Yankee tailor has kicked the son of the King of England."

The Prince eloped.

BOSWELL AND JOHNSON ON STRIFE. A conversation between Boswell and Johnson on this subject:

"Suppose, sir," said Boswell, "that the man is absolutely sure that if he lives a few days longer, he shall be detected in a fraud, the consequence of which will be utter disgrace, and the expulsion from society?"

"Then, sir," said Johnson, "let him go to some place where he is not known. Don't let him go to the devil where he is known."

There are some hearts in which, as in this burning soil of a tropical climate, passion flowers spring up spontaneously; but there are others where are found only the sweet wild flowers of the gentler affections, until culture brings forth the perfumed blossoms of a sunnier clime. The joys of temper, which to many seems an evidence of frivolity, is often but the overflow of a deep and living spring of tenderness which lies unstirred within the bosom.

Moral principle is the citadel of the heart. All education therefore which is confided irrespective of this, is but the erection of outworks to besiege the strong holds of virtue.

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DESTRUCTION OF PIRATES.

A correspondent of the Spirit of the Times, in letters dated on board the Frigate Macedonian, gives an account of destruction of several towns on the African Coast, by our men of war, for depredations upon our commerce, and the destruction of the Mary Carver, and the murder of her crew.

On the 10th of Dec. 1843, the Macedonian arrived off Rock Roukah. The natives of this place were strongly suspected of having participated in the horrid scene of the murder of Capt. Farwell and his crew. On the 11th, in the A. M., the crew landed with twelve armed boats of the Squadron, with ninety marines. The natives were drawn up on the beach, to the number of six hundred, their town surrounded by a strong double stockade of oak timber fifteen feet high, and full of men. No opposition, however, was made to their landing, and a palaver finally ensued, in which the natives denied any knowledge of the murder—laid it to the people of Bereby, and expressed themselves glad that they had come to chastise the offenders, and the King offered to go with all his warriors, and help to punish them.

Commander Tainall declined their assistance, but took the King along with him to Bereby, to be at the palaver with King Ben Kracko.

On the 12th, the Macedonian, Saretoga, and Decatur, came to anchor within a half a cannon shot of the shore. Bereby was surrounded by a double stockade, 15 feet high, and had evidently been put in the best possible state of repair, as many of the timbers were entirely new.

On the morning of the 12th, 15 boats from the different ships, pulled in a heavy surf, to the number of about 250, including 90 marines. Ben Kracko invited a palaver by hoisting a white flag of peace, and the Commodore consented, having so arranged his forces as to prevent surprise. The palaver commenced, and of the same old tale of one having had anything to do with the matter, was again repeated with many additions and improvements. Capt. Farewell, according to his story, had committed the first offence—had slain some two or three of the natives, and then two or three of the natives had slain Capt. Farewell and his crew. After a long talk, the Commodore remarked that he saw no use in having any more nonsense with the fellows, and he would take King Kracko, at all events, as a hostage. I fancy, (says the narrator) that the remark must have been understood, for as soon as their officers passed out of the tent to make a proper disposition of the forces, to secure the capture of Kracko a signal was given, some shots fired upon us from the town, and the Kings Interpreter, and all his chiefs, made a rush to escape. As soon as he King sprang up, he was seized by Capt. Perry; and the Commodore is not light weight, he was dragged through the sand towards the town, some ten or fifteen yards. Meanwhile the Interpreter, in running for the town, was shot through the spine by Commander Yattall, dead, and a scattering fire was drawn from near the whole line. So unexpected had been this termination, that no scarcely knew what was to be done—whether to fire or not and in consequence most of the natives near us had run beyond musket shot, before any regular fire was made.

In the meantime, the Commodore and Ben Kracko were engaged in a personal struggle, and the odds were in favor of Kracko, who was a most powerful fellow. The Commodore had no desire to take any lives, and was very desirous to take Kracko, in particular, a prisoner. One of the marines, however, an old soldier, had no idea of seeing his Commodore treated in any such unceremonious manner, gave Kracko a very pertinent hint to that effect by giving him a stab, no wise hint, with his bayonet, and finding this did not suffice, backed his first offer by a second, which passed through his groin into the abdomen, and besides this, he had received a hard clip over the head from the musket, the stock of which had been broken in the contact. He finally found his quietus, and the Commodore got up from him, having every appearance, certainly, of having been very busy indeed. We supposed that there was an end of Kracko—the bullets were flying very thickly, and with by no means a pleasant sound, about our ears—when, lo and behold! up jumps Ben Kracko again, and was fast making for the town, when he was again seized by Capt. Mayo; and even then, with two or three bayonet wounds in his body, he was very near an overmatch for the captain, and at one time had nearly wrested his musket from him. He was finally subdued only by the united force of five or six men, and tied and carried down to the boat.

Thus far, as near as we could discover, not more than four persons had been shot, and the orders of the Commodore were again and again reiterated not to kill any one, unless in the act of firing upon us. No Americans were killed, and but few wounded.

The town of Ben Kracko having been burnt, we came off to the ship, bringing King Kracko with us. He was immediately examined by the Surgeon, and his wounds dressed, but they proved to be mortal, and he expired early in the morning.

In the evening of the same day we got under way, and stood down near the centre of the five other towns composing the country of half Bereby, and came to anchor at near cannon shot of two of the principle towns. Early the next morning we again landed, under the fire of a few shots from the ships, with a force of about 200-250 men. The town here was very rough, and we were compelled to land two or three at a time in canoes. And fire was kept up upon the boats from the bush for some time, but the force once landed, no opposition was afforded, and in a few minutes, the first town was in a flame. The next town, which was on the south, and next to the Territory of Grand Bereby, was distant about a mile and a half from the one we had just burnt. Commander Tainall, with his division, took the lead in the attack upon it. Meanwhile the Commodore and some of the other boats had pulled down opposite to it, and drawn upon themselves a very smart and continuous fire from the town, and for a while we supposed there was some chance of the scratch. But upon the approach of Commodore and some of the other boats had pulled down opposite to it, and drawn upon themselves a very smart and continuous fire from the town, & for a while we supposed there was some chance

of a scratch. But upon the approach of Commodore, who are fighting for their altars and their hearths, under almost the identical Declaration of Right which formed the basis of the American Revolution. [Jour. of Com.]

I suppose the two towns could not have contained less than 2000 souls in all, and as they were both surrounded by a most effective stockade, the slightest courage on their part would have cost us a very severe loss before we could have subdued them. Having destroyed the town and all their canoes, we again started for the north part of the country, along the sand beach, at no place further distant from the bush than from five to ten yards. A few shots were fired upon us, but a volley into the woods at once dispersed them. The next town we approached was about three miles from the last we burnt, and one and a half from the first. We saw none of the natives here at all, and in a few minutes after this, the third town and another, small one near it, were also in flames.

After having spent a half hour in dining, we again took up our line of march for the last remaining town of Half Bereby, and after a most hot and fatiguing march, the last village of pirates was approached, and in a few minutes was, like the rest, laid in ashes. In this town and near it, we found abundant proofs of their having destroyed Mary Carver. Two chain cables were found in the town, and highest containing letters from a lady in Maine to Captain Farwell, and also many proofs, that the Mary Carver was only one of many vessels which had been in like manner destroyed.

Our work had now been accomplished, six towns being all of the country of Half Bereby, were in ashes, and something like six thousand of the natives rendered homeless and houseless, a lesson to them which they are not likely soon to forget. Only one sailor had been badly wounded, and he in consequence of having, in disobedience of orders, wandered away with one other, and when distant about a mile from the detachment was fired upon by natives and shot through the thigh.

THE "WILD MAN OF THE WOODS" CAPTURED!

The New Orleans papers some time ago noticed the appearance at Caddo of what they call a wild negro. The last Caddo Gazette containing a letter from Mr. S. M. Pierce of that parish detailing an account of a successful attempt to capture the animal. It appears from the account given by Dr. Pierce, that he in company with Mr. Perry, proceeded towards the haunts of the creature, coursing along with great speed, and resembling a bear rather than a man. Dr. Pierce got within ten paces of him and commanded him to stop, but instead of pausing he took to a river. He was still pursued by the party, which finally arrived at a very thick cane break, in the midst of which was a large gum tree, with a hole just large enough for a person to squeeze in. "I looked in," said Dr. Pierce, "and could see the singular being squatted in one corner of the hollow, and looking more like a bear than a human being." It being almost night, they concluded to wait until morning. At break of day they commenced cutting and succeeded in making a hole large enough to get him out. He was ferocious and indomitable, fighting with fury and was only subdued by a rope being thrown around his neck and tightened until his respiration was almost choked. He was finally secured and taken to Dr. Pierce's house where he can be seen. No doubt, adds the doctor, he is one of those negroes that has by some means strayed off when he was small, and it is the opinion of Mr. Caffrey that he came there when a child, or perhaps born there, as there were two skeletons in the hollow of the tree supposed to be the father and mother of the man that we caught. He appears to be fifty years old, weighs one hundred and thirty pounds, and will eat nothing but raw meat, and that which is tainted he likes best. He will eat craw-fish and frogs with avidity when they are left in his way at night but will not touch food in the presence of any person. His hair and nails are very long. His body is well sheltered from the cold and rain by the long hair that covers it.

The editor of the Gazette declares that the creature possesses an appendage which Dr. Pierce omitted to mention, viz: a tail about three inches long, with hair on it. If this be so, the idea of its belonging to the genus *homo* must be abandoned, unless some acute philosopher should prove that Lord Monboddo's theory of men being originally monkeys furnished with tails, is true, and that the animal in question is a specimen of Lord Monboddo's idea of primitive humanity.

THE RUSSIANS AGAIN WHIPPED BY THE CIRCASSIANS. Accounts from the Caucasus by the steamer Cambria, bring the important intelligence that the Circassians have taken from the Russians after some hard fighting and great bloodshed, the Castle of Sotcha, on the coast of Abassia. Sheikh Shamil had arrived at the head of the River Kouhan with 30,000 men, and had called upon the inhabitants to furnish one man per house, which would make a very large force. Woronoff's troops have been beaten by the Dog-hunters, and three or four ships loaded of wounded have been sent to Crimen. Many of the Poles in the Russian army had deserted to Shamil, so that Woronoff being in want of men, ordered a carbovanz (each worth 3s. 6d. sterling,) to raise reinforcements at Akheek, without being able to get any. He further sent a number of Mosulman nleas (doctors of law) from Crimen, with their muffs, to Shamil, to try if they could open negotiations to treat for terms of peace, of course merely to set the Circassians to sleep. Shamil, aware of the treachery, had three of them put to death. The Russian army was suffering dreadfully from a scarcity of provision, and the soldiers will have to wait for the new crop before they will have a sufficiency of food. The crops in Circassia, though very scanty last year are good this season.

In consequence of the long succession of reverses experienced by the Russians, the Emperor is said to have "adjourned the definitive pacification of the Caucasus." We trust such will prove to be the fact. Already the war has continued several years, and hosts of brave Russians have perished, without being able to make any perma-

nent impression upon the still braver mountaineers, who are fighting for their altars and their hearths, under almost the identical Declaration of Right which formed the basis of the American Revolution. [Jour. of Com.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 12, 1845.

Oxford Senatorial Convention.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of Oxford Senatorial District are requested to choose Delegates to attend a Convention to be held at the Court House in Paris on Wednesday, the 30th day of August, next, at ten o'clock A. M., to select voters candidates for the State Senate. Towns and Plantations are requested to send the usual number of Delegates. By Order of the County Committee. July 25th, 1845.

Oxford County Convention.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of Oxford County are requested to choose Delegates to attend a Convention to be held at the Court House in Paris on Wednesday, the 30th day of August next, at one o'clock P. M., to select voters candidates for the State Senate. Towns and Plantations are requested to send the usual number of Delegates. By Order of the County Committee. July 25th, 1845.

CAUCUS!

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the Town of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House on Saturday, the 16th day of August, instant at 5 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting FOUR DELEGATES to attend the County and Senatorial Conventions, to be held at the Court House on the 20th inst. Also, to nominate a candidate for Representative from this District in the next Legislature, to be supported at the ensuing election; and to take such other action as may be thought proper. Per Order. August 4, 1845.

Whig Nomination for Governor.

We learn from the Argus, of the 5th inst., that the Whig Convention, held in Portland on the 7th, nominated Uen. Freeman H. Morse, of Bath, as their candidate for Governor.

Democratic Republicans, the campaign is now fairly opened. Our opponents have entered the field with a candidate who, it is well known, is a firm and unflinching advocate of all the leading principles which characterized the old Federal party, and of all the principles, good, bad, and indifferent, which characterize the modern, self-styled, Whig party, and a bitter and uncompromising opponent of the present State and National Administrations.

Through the errors and division of the Democratic party, he slipped into Congress for one term; but by our union and adherence to principles, he was defeated for a second term and a firm, unwavering Democrat elected in his place. He is now pitched upon by the Whigs as the unfortunate man to lead their "forebore hope" for 4815, and to be run down on the 8th of September next, if you do not by expeditious, incisive, or decisive, will it otherwise.

Our opponents have labored unceasing and with a zeal worthy of a better cause, for months past in endeavors to produce divisions and dissensions in our ranks, knowing that to their only hope of retrieving the Waterloo defeat with which they were overwhelmed last fall. They will now redouble their exertions. Democrats should therefore be prepared to meet and relate all kinds of "Roarbacks,"—to drive their base arguments home upon the invaders.

Although the prospect of our opponents may look desperate, on a superficial view, yet we should remember that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance," and act upon that remembrance as though we were determined to maintain that liberty at whatever cost; and not by supineness and want of organization suffer our opponents to steal a march upon us. A want of energy and organization on our part will lose us the State. Of this fact our opponents are well aware, and unless we mistake the signs of the times, they are preparing for the contest in such a manner as not to alarm us. But be not deceived, fellow Democrats, by their apparent apathy. Avoid all cases of division—throw aside prejudices, and preferences for men—adhere strictly to the principles and maxims of the party, and victory will crown your exertions, and our opponents will meet with a second Waterloo defeat.

The next Legislature.

Our opinion is, says the Bangor Democrat, that more of good or evil to the State, will depend on the next Legislature than has depended on the same branch of the government for many years. Hence we consider it of unusual importance that the next Legislature should be democratic in both branches, that the evil may be stamped and the good secured.

In the first place it would be shameful and execrable in us to lose our ascendancy by inattention and neglect, we having the unqualified ability to retain it at our pleasure. It would be extremely naive and foolish to give the whigs a U. S. Senator, and thus lose the favorable opportunity of adding strength to a National Administration that last year we largely contributed towards establishing. Certainly we are not going to desert that Administration before it is fairly started on its course; will the democracy then continue Mr. Evans in Congress to oppose it? Will they not rather discharge an opponent and employ a friend?

Elections in August. A number of important State elections have already been had in this month, involving a choice of forty-seven Representatives, and in Tennessee and Indiana, and Senators in Congress. They are as follows:

North Carolina, Aug. 7.	Legislature and U. S. C.
Tennessee, " 7.	Gov. Leg. & 11 "
Kentucky, " 4.	Leg. and 10 "
Indiana, " 4.	Leg. and 10 "
Alabama, " 4.	Leg. and 7 "
Mississippi, " 4.	Legislature.
Michigan, " 4.	do

This will complete the election for the twenty-ninth Congress in all the States except Maryland (6) which votes in October, and Mississippi (4) in November. The States of Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts have no meeting each to elect, to supply vacancies in their delegations.

By different actions every day in the week is set apart for public worship, viz:—Sunday by the Christians, Monday by the Greeks, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday by the Jews.

Silva Fure.—When Dr. Franklin was serving an apprenticeship to the art of Printing, he was allowed thirty-seven Re. a half cent per week for his board. Of this he expended but about seventeen and a half cents. What he saved was laid out in books.

At the Philadelphia Post Office foreign coin is now repaid, except at a depreciated value. Spanish Gold, silver, and quarters at half value, dimes, and twenty-three cents American.

Gen. Almonte, late Mexican Minister at Washington, has been appointed Secretary of War of the Republic of Mexico.

THE LAST ROORBACK.

Who killed Tecumseh? This is a question which has given our federal politicians infinite trouble.—They have always begrudged Col. Johnson the honor of slaying this wily and ferocious Indian warrior.—Although his companions in arms, and the circumstances of the case have always pointed out the Col. as the man who met and slew this forest chieftain, still the Whigs could never credit the report, for the plain reason that Col. Johnson was a public man and a Democrat. He had filled the second office in the United States and his name has been prominently before the people for the first, therefore he must be killed off, and they could hit upon no mode which in their apprehension would succeed so well as to make some other man kill Tecumseh!

To account for the death of this Indian chief in some other manner than by the hand of Col. Johnson, has tasked the ingenuity of the Whigs for many years. Many devices have been adopted for that object, but thus far all have failed. Recently, some one, either for his own amusement, to see how large a moon story the Whigs could allow, or for the purpose of carrying a local election, a resort common to the Whigs, put in circulation the following pretended correspondence between Lewis Figg and R. M. Johnson. This being just such capital as the Whigs deal in, their papers have caught up the correspondence and are now explaining to their readers with their usual Owl-like wisdom, who it was that killed Tecumseh.

The following are the letters referred to, and we should recommend that our neighbor append them as a certificate to authenticate the statement of "a member of the Legislature." [Age.]

"BOSTON, KY., June 1, 1845.

"DEAR COLONEL:—In the course of human events, it becomes necessary for me to present myself before the people for office. I opine that I shall stand in need of all the external aid I can get. I am, therefore, compelled to ask your permission to make public the true secret of the death of Tecumseh, and the slayer therefore, I hope this will put you to no public inconvenience.

"I am, as ever, your old friend and messmate. LEWIS FIGG."

"To this letter I received the following prompt reply:

"GREAT CROSSINGS, June 6, 1845.

"MY DEAR FIGG:—Your note of the first instant was received this morning. I hasten to reply. After declaring, in all sincerity, my delight in hearing once more from my old friend and messmate, I will say, I will remember the circumstances of that eventful day on which Tecumseh was slain. Now that I am no longer a candidate for public office, and having retired to the shades of private life, I have no cause to regret your making known to the public the real Tecumseh killer. I surely ought to rest satisfied with what the reputation of it has done for me, an answer, willing that you should reap all the advantages from it you can. The girl beg to be remembered to you, and we would be pleased to see you at the Great Crossings.

"Yours, truly, R. M. JOHNSON."

"By the following paragraph, in which the Kentucky Yeoman kills the silliest of the Roarback family as dead as Tecumseh himself:

"WHAT DOES IT MEAN? Is it possible that the Bardstown Whig Sentinel is lending itself to the propagation of a wicked and senseless hoax, or a barefaced falsehood—published under the signature of Lewis Figg—about Col. Johnson? All the names to this curious publication must either be fictitious, or the whole affair a broad hoax, and we should as consider it, but for the endorsement of the Sentinel, or the persons interested have been grossly imposed upon by some practical joker—or it is a wicked fraud and forgery. To expose the whole affair, it is only necessary to say that Col. Johnson does not live at the Great Crossings, that, at the date of the first letter from him, he was on his way to Washington city; that Gen. McAfee has not been in Scott county this year; and that two days after the date of the last letter purporting to be from Col. Johnson, then at the Great Crossings, he died with the editor of this paper, in Frankfort, on his way home from below; and authorized us then to say that he did know such a man as Maj. Lewis Figg—had never written such a letter as that published over his name in Figg's handbill—and that it was all a hoax or forgery. We hope the Sentinel, in justice to Col. Johnson, will say whether the publication of Lewis Figg, is really a hoax, or whether the matter therein contained attempts to be palmed off upon the people of Nelson county as facts. If the latter, we will take effectual measures to undeceive them; and if the parties are worth the trouble, we doubt not Col. Johnson will take effectual measures to expose and punish the perpetrators of so miserable a fraud and forgery."

BRITISH PHILANTHROPY ILLUSTRATED.—Nothing illustrates the hypocritical philanthropy of the British nation so much as its professions of anxiety to familiarize the Chinese with the habits of modern civilization. She has not only forced the introduction of opium into China against the solemn edicts of that government, and compelled the "brother of the Moon" to pay several millions for daring to defend the integrity of his own laws, but has established at last, at Hong Kong, houses for smoking opium, under certain regulations; the houses to be open from day light until ten o'clock at night, to be closed on Sundays! What a tremendous show of virtue! The introduction into such houses of weapons, fire-arms, or instruments of any kind by which death might be produced, is prohibited under the severest penalties, as is the sale of opium by retail in other houses. The British Government is not only resolved to poison the Chinese, but to monopolize the business of poisoning as to do it effectually, and at a profit. This is British philanthropy, and such has it ever been since the days of the robber Kings of the seas. Repugnant as it is to all the better feelings poor human nature, yet upon the soil of free and thinking America, may be found hundreds, nay, thousands, of native born citizens who worship the admirable philanthropy of politic, glorious Britain! Why? Because her whole policy of government is calculated, may intended, to foster the rich and powerful few at the expense of the oppressed and laboring millions.

LISTE IN GONNAM. Three or four years ago a lime quarry was discovered in the town of Gonnam, a short distance above the Cotton Factory and within a quarter of a mile from the Cumberland and Oxford Canal. The Portland Adv. states that the Messrs. Horton have lately purchased a tract of land, embracing the quarry, and have obtained the services of an experienced lime-burner from Thomaston, by whom the rock is pronounced to be a superior quality, and who is now getting out a kiln of several hundred casks.

JOHN BULL LOOK OUT!

We cut the following from an article in the Boston Atlas, a thorough protective paper.

"Boots and Shoes in ENGLAND. While our shoe manufacturers are complaining of dull times and unprofitable business, it seems rather singular that, among so many enterprising men, the idea has never occurred to them, of making and selling boots and shoes in England, which the late change in the British Tariff has given them an opportunity of doing, to so great an advantage."

Only think of this. Here is a direct proposition for our shoe manufacturers, who we have been told would all go to starvation in a few minutes less than no time unless they were "protected" against the pauper labor of Europe, to go into business of making and selling shoes and boots in England, right under John Bull's nose, because, says this Whig paper, our manufacturers can do the business cheaper than the English can at home! Now this is truly alarming, and the Queen should call an extra session of parliament and see to it that her manufacturers are properly "protected" against this threatened invasion. Don't the Journal perceive this danger to his friends over the water? Lift up your voice neighbor, like several of our friends, and give four catanets, and let your British friends know that the Americans are about to supply the markets of the world, and especially England, with boots and shoes. [Age.]

STATE PRISON. A travelling correspondent of the Portland Argus writing from Thomaston says, among other things that he visited the State Prison, which he found thorough and complete in workmanship, and constructed, warmer and ventilated in a manner that must ensure health and comfort of the prisoners, and that Somerville's book is only laughed at in Thomaston. He did not of course fall in with the Advertiser's witnesses, by whom gross mal-administration of the Prison affairs is to be proved.

GOOD AGAIN FOR TEXAS. On the anniversary day of our national independence, the people of Texas, by their delegates assembled in convention at Austin gave their unqualified and unanimous assent to the propositions made by the United States for annexation to the Union, and that beautiful and valuable district of country is now part and parcel of American soil beyond any doubt or peradventure. The acquisition of Louisiana is a bright page in our history, that of Texas will be another.

MOST FRIENDLY ENEMIES. The Whigs have been unusually busy of late in reporting dissensions in President Polk's Cabinet, the chief disagreements being between Mr. Walker and Buchanan. There is no foundation for their reports. The Secretary of the Treasury and of State are on the best terms—in the absence of the family of Mr. W. from Washington, Mr. B. invited him to occupy the same house with him, and they are now living together. What friendly enemies!

A RICH BIT OF BUTTER. A few mornings since a gentleman in Charleston took a bit of butter on his knife, when it slipped an American Eagle of the real "Simon Pure," lost no doubt by some industrious dairy maid, and which the finder would wish to restore to its rightful owner.

Capt. Jonathan Walker who was branded in Florida says the brands was put on his hand by Marshal Dorr, a native of Maine, a brother-in-law of Hon. L. S. Lawrence, M. C.

Dr. Edward, yesterday afternoon, George Freeman Maxon, only son of Mr. George W. Maxon, of this city, in the 15th year of his age. He was a youth of uncommon worth and promise, beloved not only by his parents but by all who knew him. His associates will not forget his many and amiable traits of character; while his parents have met with an inexpressible loss in the death of a son distinguished for his filial devotion. He was at the time of his decease a member of the High School where he was the esteem of his teacher by his superior scholarship and becoming deportment; and he had long been connected with the Sabbath School of the Baptist Society. He left behind very satisfactory evidence of being a sincere Christian. Bangor Mercury, 6th inst.

The Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania has given official notice to holders of certificates of the funded debt of Pennsylvania that the interest due the first day of August will be paid at the Bank of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia.

TEXAS CONVENTION. The Washington Union contains a list of the numbers of the Texas convention, with a statement of their occupations places of nativity, &c., from which it appears that of 61 members, (the whole number) 13 are from Tennessee, 8 from Virginia, 6 from Kentucky, 4 from North Carolina, 3 from South Carolina, 2 from Massachusetts, 2 from Pennsylvania, 2 from Louisiana, and one each from Maine, Ohio, Alabama, Texas and England. Of ten the nativity is not stated; but they are Americans except one, who is from Ireland. So it appears that all the members of the Convention are natives of the U. States except three, viz: Navarro of Bexar, Texas,—Taylor, of England,—and Powers, of Ireland,—all of whom voted for annexation. The only vote in opposition was given by R. Baile, from Pennsylvania.

He, however, afterwards concurred and signed the Ordinance accepting the resolutions of the U. S. Congress.

Of the whole 61 members, 23 are lawyers, 14 farmers, 6 planters, 3 merchants, 2 mechanics, 1 surveyor, 1 editor 1 inspector of customs, 1 physician, while of 9, the occupation is not stated.

WORTHY OR IMITATION. It is stated by a Washington letter writer, that a Mr. Baker from Connecticut, who visited Washington in search of office, but found none, finding himself out of funds, "scorned to fall back on any thing else, than his own resources, and went to work at a dollar a day, with the men, who were paving the avenue. Mr. Albert, discovering him to be a man of worth and intelligence, made Baker a sort of overseer, so that he has comparatively an easy berth of it."

THE MAINE FARMER says that in Kennebec county the grass crop, from present appearances will be light, nothing near an average one. The wheat looks very well indeed, and promises a fair harvest, if not blasted by that destructive pest the Weevil. The amount sown is not large. Oats are rather light, but will undoubtedly yield a remunerating harvest. A part of the crop looks very well, bearing a good color, but rather dwarfish in size. Many potatoes have been planted, and the harvest will probably be a good one.

The Palmer Manufacturing Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of fifteen per cent

The Approaching Election.

We cannot say to much to our friends in relation to the ensuing election. Although we have no doubt of the result, yet we wish to retain an equal, if not greater majority, than we had last year. We desire to exhibit to the whole Union, that we are increasing in strength, and that the people of this State are devoted to equal rights, and to that mode of constraining laws, and the constitution, and administering the government, which has received the approbation of the democratic party. We are solicitous to escape from vibrations, such as we have heretofore experienced, from large and small majorities, creating uncertainty, and not unfrequently paralyzing exertion. The stronger the party is, the more easily errors and unhappiness difficulties are cured. The weak will occasionally temporize and hesitate, while the strong go forward with a giant's tread, and bring to subjection the turbulent and refractory. The purity of the party, and the advancement of democratic principles are best secured by a strong majority. Let him, therefore, who has ought of complaint, remember that the only way in which he can obtain redress is to labor assiduously in adding to the strength of the democratic cause.

Those who undertake to form combinations and alliances for sordid and selfish purposes, to build up themselves in opposition to the wishes of the party, will find in the end, that they have built upon sand. No permanent advancement can be made by any one, unless the bone and muscle of the party sanction it. An association of individuals may thwart the will of the people, for a season; but their destruction is certain, and the postponement of it only makes it the more terrible when it comes.

The election of Governor by a full majority is of great importance, and hence we should pay particular attention to it. Some objections will always be made to the best of men, either as to their mode of selection or the policy by which their administration is governed.

The present democratic candidate, Mr. Anderson, has been tried for two years, and we are not aware that any just ground of complaint has ever been urged against him. The affairs of the State have been well managed, its finances are in a prosperous condition, and the appointments of officers have proved highly satisfactory. We hope he will be re-elected by an increased majority, giving vitality and life to our friends, and defeat and despair to our enemies. We have nothing to fear, unless it be apathy and indifference. After a succession of brilliant victories, we are apt to become over-confident, and forbear to exercise that watchfulness and severity of discipline, without which there cannot be success. The whigs, although they have been whipped till one would think they would never strive again, yet we are fully aware that they intend to make a very vigorous attack upon us, and we must meet it with a superior vigor. They have nothing to lose; it will not disgrace them to be again defeated. But how could an honest democrat hold up his head and look upon his fellow-men, if by failing to discharge his duty, the whigs should gain the least advantage in the coming campaign? Let every democrat be up and doing, and soon we shall hear the song of victory, rising and swelling on the breeze. [Argus.]

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE AND TEXAS.

The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States has issued a circular to the collectors and other officers of the customs, in which he announces that the President has received official intelligence that the Convention and Congress of Texas have sanctioned annexation—"yet, until the farther action of the Congress of the United States upon this subject, and instructions founded thereon from this department, you will collect duties as heretofore upon all the imports from Texas into the United States." And exemption from duty will not be permitted on goods imported from foreign ports into Texas, and thence into the United States.

In relation to applications to enter goods with the privilege of drawback of duties on exports to Texas, he says—"You will diligently inquire into the circumstances of the case, with a view to ascertain whether this exportation is intended for the consumption of the cargo in Texas, or for reimportation into the United States; and any attempt to obtain a drawback of the duties, where the goods are really designed for consumption within our limits, is a manifest fraud on our revenue laws, which will be prevented by all the lawful means within the power of this department."

He enjoins great vigilance in obtaining ample security on all export bonds, &c. [Boston Courier.]

THE BONAPARTE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS. At Bordentown, are to be sold at Auction on the premises, (now held by young Prince Musigano,) on the 17th and 18th of September, by Thomas Birch, Philadelphia, auctioneer. The collection embraces some magnificent specimens by the old masters, and they are worth more than the price of a jaunt to Bordentown only to look at. Some of these pictures are reputed to have hung for years in the private cabinet of Napoleon. They had been secreted by their former owners in the stormy times of 1800-10; they were dragged from their hiding places and carried to Versailles. On the downfall of Napoleon they were sent to this country for safe keeping, and finally, on the death of Joseph Bonaparte, they were left to his grandson, the young Prince, now at Bordentown. The Prince could afford to keep them, and would it be said, were he not placed in delicate circumstances. They are to be sold for reasons the public are not ever likely to understand. [Trenton Gazette.]

FIDELITY. The New York papers relate an incident worthy of notice. The machinery at the light-house on Norfolk Island, by which the lights revolved, was recently broken, and obliged to be sent to Norfolk to effect repairs. In the mean time, fearing that some mariner might be deceived by the light becoming stationary, he mounted regularly into the top for several nights and from dark till sunrise, kept the lights revolving, by turning them with his hand! A most commendable discharge of duty.

LITERARY. Some curious specimens on orthography and chirography pass under the eyes of postmasters and newspaper editors in the discharge of their duties as "public servants;" but we do not remember of meeting anything more unique in this line, than the following directions on letters at the Northampton post office, and copied by a friend of ours.

"To the care of Silvester Right halffield Northampton post office Brightest minds for Phillip Galligan."

The major part of this may be readily guessed out, but it takes a cute Yankee to imagine that "Brightest minds" means "Barytes's mines," which was what the writer intended. The other was an original way of spelling the name of Bigelow—"Mr. Big Gerlough." The schoolmaster is certainly abroad. [Springfield Republican.]

TEXAS LANDS. The Washington Union says a gentleman now in Texas has written an account of it, in which he says that few persons could form a conception of its capacities, who had not seen them; that the sugar lands alone are much greater in extent than all the sugar land in the rest of the Union. It would seem as if Texas was destined to be a great sugar as well as a cotton country. The cane has sometimes 22 or 23 joints; but in Louisiana, it is said on an average, to be not more than 18.

IOWA. A writer in the Dubuque Express, is enthusiastic in praise of Iowa, and if half of what he says is true, there are worse places in the world than Iowa:

"We have no barren wastes nor ocean prairies, no quagmire countries nor corderoy roads in Iowa. None of these things. Every acre is susceptible of cultivation, without draining swamps, or 'dead'ning woods,' as in Missouri; no lifetime fever and ague, as in Illinois; no 'milk sickness,' as in Indiana. Neither have we the locust, nor army worm, nor Hessian fly to destroy our crops, as is common to other States. In truth, a finer land nature's sun never shone upon, and to whose soil and climate are less objections than Iowa."

Recently discovered bed of Diamonds in Mexico. According to the report of an expert Geologist, Von Gerold, diamonds have been discovered, in the Mexican mountain range in the Sierra Madre, in the direction of Acapulco, to the south west of the city of Mexico. Humboldt had conjectured that diamonds and platinum occurred further to the north west in the gold washery of Sonora. It is also said that immense tracts of auriferous alluvium, occurred in Upper California as well as in New Mexico. They are principally in the possession of wild tribes, a circumstance which will accelerate the intrusion of North Americans and hasten the taking possession of them by strangers. [Puffendorfs' Annalen.]

SUPERLATIVELY INFANOUS. It is said that Gen. Dearbon, on taking the chair as President of the Native American Convention, in Philadelphia, made use of the following atrocious language. [U. S. Journal.]

Unless we stop emigration, we can't preserve the liberty of our country. If it continues, the time will come when we will have to rise in arms and massacre the foreigners, or make them our slaves, in order to preserve the free institutions of our country, and transmit them unimpaired to our children.

CARRYING THE JOKE TOO FAR. At a recent steam boat excursion from New York, a young clergyman married a couple in sport. When they returned home they found that, by law, they had taken each other for "better or for worse." The gentleman is willing to consider it "for better," but the lady takes it "for worse."

HARD CUT. Some notorious fellow having threatened to cowhide Prentice of the Louisville Journal, the editor gives notice that he may be found at home at all times, and expresses a hope that his antagonist may have the use of his limbs when he visits Louisville, as the last time he was there he wore a pair of hand cuffs.

We learn that a boat containing eight men, swamped yesterday at the foot of Gordon falls on the Penobscot, about 60 miles from this city, and that four of the men were drowned. Their names were Sampson Gulliver, Stephen Birch, Philadelphia, auctioneer. The collection embraces some magnificent specimens by the old masters, and they are worth more than the price of a jaunt to Bordentown only to look at. Some of these pictures are reputed to have hung for years in the private cabinet of Napoleon. They had been secreted by their former owners in the stormy times of 1800-10; they were dragged from their hiding places and carried to Versailles. On the downfall of Napoleon they were sent to this country for safe keeping, and finally, on the death of Joseph Bonaparte, they were left to his grandson, the young Prince, now at Bordentown. The Prince could afford to keep them, and would it be said, were he not placed in delicate circumstances. They are to be sold for reasons the public are not ever likely to understand. [Trenton Gazette.]

"Thomas, spell weather," said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils. "W-i-e-a-t-h-e-r, weather." "Well, Thomas, you may sit down," said the teacher: "I think this is the worst spell of weather we have had since Christmas—bad as the season has been."

OLE BULL. The celebrated Norwegian Violinist has been charming the Portlanders with the sweet strains of his cat gut. He visits Hanover, N. H. at the commencement at Dartmouth.

The Maine Farmer heads his political items with a cut representing two dogs quarrelling for a bone. We would suggest to the Dr. to substitute a Coon for one of the dogs. Get "the same old one" if possible.

"Hallo there, Tommy my boy, what are you climbing that ladder for?" "To see how high the thermometer is laid." "How high is my son?" "Just above the third story windows. (Hedn't no idea it was so warm!)"

ANOTHER WINDFALL.

The Gazette says: We understand that a Mr. Irving who lives at Puslow in humble circumstances, has recently received intelligence from Scotland that his wife is heir to an estate, her portion of which will amount to between one and two millions of dollars.

The editor of the Philadelphia Post deems it perfect nonsense for a man to embark himself on the deep for the sake of getting sea-sick, when he can make himself twice as sick by staying at home and taking epics.

A RIVAL FOR TOM THUMB. Mr. Samuel C. Tucker, of North Haven, informs the editor of the New Haven Herald, that he has a child over a year old, and perfectly healthy, which weighs only eight and a half pounds.

After a marriage in Connecticut, the bridegroom took the person aside very mysteriously, and whispered to him, "can't you take your pay in taters?"

To the Benevolent. Mr. Astor, it is said, lost one hundred thousand dollars by the late fire—about one sixth of his annual income.

COUNTERFEITS. Two dollar counterfeit bills of the Derry Bank, New Hampshire, are in circulation. They are dated, November 2, 1842, payable to J. Jay. The large two and the word New Hampshire, are bad. The signatures of the officers are poor. Where is the association for the detection of counterfeiters? Would not every bank and every business man in New England contribute something to suppress this growing and alarming evil? Let the gentlemen who have been moving in the matter in Boston, make an appeal to them, and we have no doubt of their hearty co-operation. [Atlas.]

An Ungrateful Villain. Mr. J. Goodrich of Bartlett, N. H. had his horse and wagon stolen from him on Sunday, in Baldwinsville, by a scoundrel whom he had taken in to help him along to Portland—having overtaken him while travelling on foot. Mr. Goodrich alighted from his wagon on ascending a hill, in order that his horse might be relieved, and the man was left to drive up the hill—when lo! as he reached the top, he put on the lash, and ran away! Mr. Goodrich traced him to Gorham. The fellow professed that it made him sick to ride in the stage, and therefore solicited Mr. Goodrich to take him in. [Argus.]

A Rare Meeting.—A communication in the N. Hampshire Patriot states that there was recently a meeting at Henniker, N. H., of seven brothers by the name of Wood, whose united ages were a little more than 453 years—the average being 64 1/2 years. They had never all been together before, even in childhood; and now met for the last as well as the first time:

The very last case of absence of mind, is walking in the moonlight and turning into the shade to avoid the heat.

The Haverhill (N. H.) Democrat says that the first occupant of the new jail in Crafton County, was a student, and member of the Senior class in Dartmouth College, being charged with theft at various times.

From the Huntington, Pa. Journal of Nov. 3d, 1841. It is not often that we notice any of the thousand medicines advertised in our or any other paper. But when any medicine is offered to the public which we feel assured is really valuable, we cannot do otherwise than say so.

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry will be found advertised in our paper of this week. It is the preparation of a prelauding physician, and cannot bear the name of Wistar's Balsam, and furthermore, we have seen the effects of it tested, and are willing to add ours to the general recommendation.

A. Williams, Esq., 53 William street, New York—himself cured of Asthma of 24 years standing by this medicine—says that he took a half dozen bottles of Wistar's Balsam on the voyage to Liverpool in March, 1843, and had the satisfaction of curing a number of cases of difficult breathing and asthma while on board the ship. The fact is there is no medicine like this in the whole remedial agent.

That dread disease, Consumption, is speedily and effectually cured by the use of the Great English remedy, Dr. Duncan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. This is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

From Coleman & Co., Buffalo, N. Y. We have now had the agency of the Hungarian Balsam at this place one year, and from the increasing demand, and the numerous testimonials of those who have used it, many of whom we are personally acquainted with, we deem it a truly valuable medicine in all cases of Pulmonary affections, and with confidence recommend it to the afflicted.

Respectfully, your friends, COLEMAN & CO. Pamphlets respecting this great English remedy may be had gratis of Messrs. HAYMOND, only agent in Paris.

MARRIED.

On the 18th of June, at Venice, John Randolph Clay, Secretary of the United States at St. Petersburg, to Jane Tucker Macknight Crawford, daughter of Wm. Crawford, Esq., of Edinburgh, Scotland. In August, Mr. Harvey E. Dingley, of Providence, R. I., to Miss Harriet B. Ross.

DIED.

In Dixfield, on Sunday last, Mr. Amos Gardner, aged about 33. He was the manufacturer of the celebrated Gardner axes, and a man universally respected by all of his acquaintances. In Brownfield, Samuel Wentworth, aged 73. In Leeds, Mr. John A. Foster, aged 85.

LOOK AT THIS! THE Subscribers, wishing to offer to their customers this Fall an entire stock of

NEW GOODS, will sell, previous to the first of September, their remaining stock of Goods at a small advance from cost, and many articles at cost.

Also, they would request all persons having unsettled Accounts or Notes with them, to pay to the first of September the same without fail, by virtue to the first of September. A. C. DENISON, & CO. Norwich Falls, July 22, 1843.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, \$1000 In payment for the Democrat, Advertising, Job Work, &c.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

John Moulton, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Josiah Wood, late of Fryeburg, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

It was Ordered, that the said John Moulton give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Ira Towle, Administrator of the estate of Richard Clement, late of Fryeburg, deceased, praying for license to sell as much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to pay the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

James Heard, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Joseph F. Heard, late of Fryeburg, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

It was Ordered, that the said James Heard give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of William H. Perkins, Guardian of the Estate of John P. Perkins, minor, praying for license to sell said minor's interest in the real estate situated in Fryeburg, in said county, conveyed to them by Isaac Heard, for the purpose of putting out and securing to the said minor the proceeds thereof on interest.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Charles Frost, Guardian of the Estate of Lucy E. Chapman, minor child of Timothy Chapman, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell said minor's interest in certain real estate situated in said Bethel, Gilead, Newry, Masson, and Riley Plantations, all in said county, for the purpose of putting out and securing the proceeds thereof on interest.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Bethel, on the 1st day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of William Frost, 3d, Administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Everett, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell as much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of three hundred dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August, current, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

WILLIAM R. SHURTLEFF, late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him.

ISAAC STRICKLAND, August 4th, 1845.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JAMES FLOON, late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him.

ISAAC STRICKLAND, August 4th, 1845.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Amos Gage & Ann S. Gages, Administrators of the estate of Lander Gage, late of said Waterford, deceased, having presented their second account of their administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a Petition of the Widow of said deceased for a further allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrators give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Elizabeth Wood, Widow of Phineas Wood, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Rumford, on the 15th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the afternoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

14 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

ASA CUMMINGS, late of Albany, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.

BERNARD CUMMINGS, August 4th, 1845.

Commissioners' Notice. THE undersigned, have been appointed by the Probate Judge for Oxford County, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims against the estate of

THOMAS J. EVERETT, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent.

Six months from the fourth day of August, eighteen hundred and forty-five, are allowed to creditors for bringing in and proving their claims.

The undersigned will be in session, for the above named purpose on the first Tuesday of September and the next Tuesday of December next, from ten o'clock A. M. to four o'clock P. M. at the house of William Foster.

SAMUEL CORBETT, } Commissioners.
WILLIAM FOSTER, }

Norway, Aug. 9th, 1845.

Notice! I HAVE in the enclosure of the subscriber on the sixth instant, a SOREL HOUSE, with a white stripe in the face and both hind feet white.

The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

BENJA. F. CRAWFORD, North Paris, August 6th, 1845.

HIGH SCHOOL. A HIGH SCHOOL will be opened on Paris Hill on MONDAY, the first day of September next, under the benefit of the young Gentlemen and Ladies of that place and vicinity, under the instruction of

WM. W. VIRGIN, to commence on Monday, the first day of September next, and continue one term only.

The Instructor intends to receive notice to those who patronize his School, all the advantages and privileges usually afforded by our Academies.

While those pursuing the common English branches will receive primary attention, Scholars wishing to pursue classical studies, will have an opportunity of attending to Latin, Greek, German, French, and finally all those branches usually taught in schools of a similar kind.

Terms—\$3, or 30 cents per week. Paris, July 1st, 1845.

Westbrook Seminary. THE FALL TERM of this Seminary will commence on MONDAY, the first day of September next, under the government and instruction of

EMERSON P. HINUS, A. B., Principal, and **MORRIS B. WALKER, Teacher** in the English Department; **ISAIAH H. BAKER, Teacher** of Penmanship, and **Mrs. ALMENA M. STARR, Teacher** of Music. Such additional Assistants will be employed as the interest of the School may require.

Thorough instruction will be given in Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, Italian and German—and in the various departments of Literature and Science. Students fitting for College will receive particular attention, and those desiring to teach will form a separate class, to which special instruction will be given.

Familiar Lectures on Natural Science, and on various subjects connected with mental and moral culture, will be given every week during the term. The tuition must be paid at the middle of the term; and in case of sickness, the proportional amount will be refunded; and in such cases only will any deduction be made on account of absence.

Arrangements have been made with Rev. J. F. ARTHUR, for opening a Boarding House, where board including room and furniture, may be obtained for \$1.17 per week for gentlemen, and \$1 for ladies. Board in private families, including washing, fuel, lights, room and furniture, \$1.60 for gentlemen, \$1.25 for ladies. Books furnished by the Instructors at Portland prices.

Terms. Per quarter, for common English branches, \$3; higher English, \$4; Languages, \$5. Instruction on the Piano Forte and Organ, \$5, (extra.) N. B. The children of clergymen will be admitted for half price.

Stevens' Maine, July 23, 1845. 184515

Gould's Academy IN BETHEL. The Trustees of Gould's Academy in Bethel are hereby notified that their annual meeting will be held at said Academy on the last Tuesday of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of choosing all officers required by the By-Laws, of filling the board of Trustees, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them.

Bethel, July 20, 1845. 184513

Caution! ALL persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or assisting **HERMAN GROVER,** a Purper of the town of Newry, for whom suitable provision has been made, so no bills of his contracting will be paid from and after this date.

NEWRY, July 21st, 1845. 3w13

SIMEON CUMMINGS, AGENT for Portsmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Paris, Maine.

C. W. WALTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

POETRY.

THE TRAVELLERS.

Am—The Cork Leg.

Two travellers one November's day,
To Washington city they took their way;
They footed it off and the people say,
That one was Polk and the other was Clay—
Hi tu, &c.

Now when they came to the White House door,
They saw each other, they had not before;
And Clay exclaimed as he turned up his nose,
"Why, here's a fellow whom nobody knows!"
Hi tu, &c.

Says Polk, says he, "I heard folks tell—
There's such a matter as knowing too well—
And Clay replied with oaths so strong,
"Go home, you where you belong!"
Hi tu, &c.

Then Polk exclaimed in a quiet speech,
"Suppose you practice the deeds you preach—
For out in the West is your home that's clear,
While the people have made me a nice home here."

So at that they rapped at the door, and out
Came Captain Veto, with his largest stout,
And said, "good folks pray what is the matter,
You're kicking up here such a ducal of a clatter!"

Says Clay to Tyler, and smiled with glee—
"Dear Captain John, don't you know me?"
"O yes," says the captain, "that same old cown,
Take my advice and clear out soon!"

Then Harry he grinned, and Harry he swore,
And stamped and raved at the White House door;
But Tyler he hinted that 'twas of no use,
If he didn't clear out he would let the dogs loose.

Then Tyler turned to Polk, who stood
And looked on the scene with a pleasant mood,
And said, "step up here, my good Jim,
I'll let you in but I can't let him."

"The people won't suffer this ruler of Clay,
And what they command I'm in haste to obey;
Come in and warm in the nation's hall,
On the fourth of next March you may have it all."

Together they entered, while down at the gate
The lawyer Clay bemoaned his fate;
While Tyler to Polk inside did say,
"The people have given a polk to Clay."

SENSIBLE PROVERBS.

As fool's tongue is long enough to cut his
throat.
A wicked man is his own hell, and his pas-
sions and lusts the fiends that torment him.
To whom you betray your secret you give
your liberty.
Wealth is not his who gets it but his who en-
joys it.
A woman that paints, puts up a bill that she
is to be let.
From many children and little bread, good
Lord deliver us!
Every man can guide an ill wife but he that
hath her.
He that marries a widow will often have a
dead man's head thrown into his dish.
If the doctor cures, the sun sees it; but if
he kills, the earth hides it.
The price of liberty is eternal vigilance—
and cheap enough at that.

GOOD LOGIC.

We are exceedingly well pleased with the
sound reasoning of one of the persons who takes
part in the following colloquy. We hope that
our borrowing patrons will read and profit by it.

"I am going to stop my paper," said a mi-
serly subscriber to the ———, to one of
his neighbors, "I cannot afford to take it."
"What is the price of it a year?" said the
other.

"One dollar and fifty cents," was the reply.
"And can't you afford one dollar and a half
a year? Think of it: a year is a long time!
Perhaps you have only a very few such to spend
on earth. A year, a whole year! and only one
dollar and fifty cents! And what do you get
for your money? A large, closely printed, use-
ful sheet; giving you the news of the week,
and a large amount of miscellaneous reading—
philosophical and grave, light and humorous.
And yet you cannot afford one dollar and fifty
cents for such a sheet for a whole year?"

"Well, I declare, neighbor, you talk like an
experienced man. I never thought of it just in
this light before. It is only one dollar and a
half a year: and yet the paper comes to me
every week. And I love to read it. I always
find something in it that interests me. And,
on second thought, I perceive that, after all, a
good newspaper is about the cheapest thing a
man can have. He gets more reading for his
money than in any other way."

"True, neighbor, and this shows that what
I have always said is true. Newspapers seem to
have been designed almost for the peculiar ben-
efit of the poor. No man is too poor to take a
good newspaper, because it is the cheapest
thing he can have."

Then they both joined and said, "Blessed
are the editors, for they feed the poor with
knowledge;" and here they separated with
looks of high satisfaction.

Good Advice.—Cash payments is the pol-
icy of every man in business. It is the rail-
road to competence. We recently heard an
old planter from the south, where credit is quite
common, say that he had known many men
who were considered bad planners, and who
made small crops, yet in a series of years grew
wealthy by this very simple rule. He never
made large crops, and when asked how he got
rich so much faster than his more energetic
neighbors, said, "My neighbors begin at the
wrong end of the year. They make their pur-
chases at the beginning of it on credit. I make
mine at the end of it, and pay down the cash."
This reminds us of the saying of the late John
V. G. A man not more re-
markable for his generosity and eccentricity
than for the profound philosophical truths which
sometimes escaped him like the response of an

inspired oracle. In the midst of his splendid
rhapsodies, in the Senate of the United States,
he paused, and fixing his eyes on the presiding
officer, exclaimed, "Mr. President, I have dis-
covered the Philosopher's Stone. It consists
in these four plain English monosyllables—**PAY
AS YOU GO.**"

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an Execution in my hands against
James F. Abbott, of Andover in the County of
Oxford, I shall sell at
PUBLIC VENDUE,
at the Store of Jarvis C. Marble, in Paris in said County,
on Saturday, the sixteenth day of August next, at ten
o'clock A. M.—All the right which said Abbott had in
the 23d day of Sept. 1844, being the day of the attach-
ment in Equity to redeem the real Estate in said An-
dover which Moses Merrill decided in his Oct. 6th, 1839,
and recorded in Oxford Records Book 55, page 522, the
same having been mortgaged to Samuel Poor, Oct. 6,
1838, as appears by the Records, Book 55, page 52, and
again mortgaged to B. C. Cummings, Oct. 12, 1841,
and recorded Book 67, page 601; for more particular
description of premises and amount of incumbrances,
reference may be had to said debt and mortgage at
SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.
Paris, July 7, 1845. 3w12

Sheriff's Sale.

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been at-
tached on the original writ, and will be sold at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the Inn of Josiah Knight, in Fryeburg, in said County
of Oxford, on Saturday, the thirteenth day of Sep-
tember next, at four o'clock P. M.—All the right which
STEPHEN IRISH has in equity to redeem the Farm
situated in Fryeburg formerly occupied by him, lying
between the Pond, and being the same conveyed by him
by deed dated April 7th, A. D. 1839, and recorded
April 17th, 1839, in Book 14, Paris, Oxford Records
Western District, to which deed reference may be had
for particular description.
MERRILL WYMAN, Deputy Sheriff.
Fryeburg, July 10th, 1845. 3w10

Sheriff's Sale.

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been at-
tached on the original writ, and will be sold at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the Inn of Josiah Knight, in Fryeburg, in said County
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MERRILL WYMAN, Deputy Sheriff.
Fryeburg, July 10th, 1845. 3w10

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for particular description.
MERRILL WYMAN, Deputy Sheriff.
Fryeburg, July 10th, 1845. 3w10

Sheriff's Sale.

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been at-
tached on the original writ, and will be sold at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the Inn of Josiah Knight, in Fryeburg, in said County
of Oxford, on Saturday, the thirteenth day of Sep-
tember next, at four o'clock P. M.—All the right which
STEPHEN IRISH has in equity to redeem the Farm
situated in Fryeburg formerly occupied by him, lying
between the Pond, and being the same conveyed by him
by deed dated April 7th, A. D. 1839, and recorded
April 17th, 1839, in Book 14, Paris, Oxford Records
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Fryeburg, July 10th, 1845. 3w10

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT PARIS, ME.,

June 20, 1845.
Belmont, Lieut. Saml, Mass., Hubbard, Henry
Coutt Line, Army of Rev., Holmes, James A.
Bates, Miss Hannah A., Kinkley, Abel
Barlett, M. B. Esq., Little, Edwin
Bridges, Joseph, M. B. Esq., Miller, William
Brown, Dr. T. H., Murston, Miss Abigail G.
Clark, E. W., McKenney, Henry
Cummings, J. L., Mellen, Alanson
Cummings, Dr. P. C., Overseers of Poor of Paris,
Daniel, Joseph, Osgood, Appollus
Dane, John, Paris, Hon. V. D.
Deane, Miss Lucy Ann, Perry, Miss M. A.
Dechols, Thomas A., Esq., Perkins, Rev. G.
Foley, Miss Laura, Ricker, Thomas N.
Farley, Chas. Esq., Ryserson, Mary Ann, 2
Frye, Lieut. Nathaniel, Shaw, Barnabas
Gent Line, Army of Rev., Talbot, Levy
Hatch, or his heirs, Treasurer of Oxford County.
Hon. Justices of District Court, Verrill, Daniel R.
Hutchins, Capt. Nathl, N. H., Wardwell, Esq. Joseph, M.
Cont Line, Army of Rev., Cont Line, Army of Rev.
Hutchins, or his heirs, Hatch, or his heirs.
Hutchins, Alex, 8
WILLIS, Mrs. Phoebe,
GEO. W. MILLETT, P. M.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assort-
ment of Books and Stationery articles, which are
offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are
Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books, a variety of Sunday-
School books, different works on History, Biography,
Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading
books too numerous to particularize in a short advertise-
ment.—Also—School books of almost every description
now in use, Writing-books, Ink, Pencils, Sand boxes,
Blotting-paper, and Paper-folders, &c. &c. &c.
WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash,
Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For fur-
ther particulars apply to
BENJ. WALTON.



For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all
Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.
THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BAL-
SAM is an old, well tried, and almost universally ap-
proved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last
20 years in almost every city and town in New England,
and also very extensively in the South and West. It is
recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable
physicians as a safe, convenient and very efficacious medi-
cine, and acknowledged by thousands who have for a long
time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above
complaints ever offered to the medical public.
The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the style of
advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They
do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspicious, but
rely on the confidence, to the facts, and experience of a
long and successful use of this medicine in the treatment of
the above complaints. There are few individuals in New England
who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have
not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from
physicians and others, having for many years been published,
are deemed unnecessary to repeat in this advertisement. Be sure to
get the genuine. Call for it by its whole name, "Vegetable
Pulmonary Balsam," and avoid "Carter's Pulmonary
Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up
in consequence of the great celebrity of the true article. See
the label on each bottle, and the name of the proprietor, J. H.
Wing & Cutler, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Bos-
ton, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country mer-
chants generally. Price 30 cents. 12w7
THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.
THIS Seminary was incorporated during the last
session of the Legislature.—The first term of In-
struction will commence on Wednesday, the eleventh
day of June instant, under the direction of
Mr. GEORGE C. SWALLOW, as Principal.
The cultivation of the moral, as well as the intellec-
tual powers of the pupils will receive especial attention.
It is also intended, that this Seminary shall afford the
means of acquiring a liberal education in the elemen-
tary principles of useful knowledge; and thus prepare
the pupils, of both sexes, for the practical business of
life, and for the profession of Teachers.
ALPHIUS S. PACKARD, Sec'y.

NOTICE I—CAUTION!
A person calling himself Non cross is travelling about the N.
E. States, selling a spurious article of Par's Life Pills,
with our name engraved, which is a forgery and will be pun-
ished as a criminal offence. Also, any person who deals with said Non cross, or with any
other person who uses our forged names, are cautioned that if
they re-sell, they may make themselves equally liable.
We are determined to prosecute all such offenders upon
evidence, and will bring suit to the extent of the law.
Valuable information tending to prevent the
circulation of Non cross will be thankfully received and re-
warded by the subscribers.
J. H. ROBERTS & CO.
117 Fulton St., N. York.
July 1, 1844.

DR. WISTAR'S
Balsam of Wild Cherry.
THE best medicine known to man for insipid Consumption,
T. Asthma of every stage, Bleeding of the Lungs, Coughs,
Colds, Liver Complaint, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Or-
gan, may be had of Agents named below.
All public statements of cures performed by this medi-
cine, are, in every respect, TRUE. The careful and get the
genuine "Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry," as
Orders from any part of the country should be addressed to
S. W. FOWLE 128 Washington St. Boston, sole agent for
New England.
Agents.—Paris, Thomas Crocker; Norway, A. C. Den-
son & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge; Canton Mills
J. M. Deaton; Dixfield, Chas. T. Chase; Rumford, Josiah
Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F.
W. Gould; East Wilton, J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller.
E. Wilton; J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller.—July 18

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate
for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the Tavern of Jonathan Virgin in Rumford, on Mon-
day, the first day of September next, at one o'clock P. M.
The whole of the real estate of FRANCIS CUSHMAN,
late of Rumford, deceased, situated in the counties of
Franklin and Piscataquis, including the reversion of the
Widow's Dower therein, as a partial sale would require
the residue, described as follows, viz:—All the right,
title and interest the said Cushman had at the time of
his death in one undivided fourth part of thirteen thou-
sand eight hundred and twenty acres of land in county
of Franklin, and being the same conveyed to him by
deed, reference may be had to said mortgage for particu-
lars on the day of sale. The same having been attached
on the original writ, July 11th, 1845.
ISAAC PARK, Deputy Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate
for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
on Saturday, the sixth day of September next, on the
premises, at the Real Estate of ELIJAH SHACKLEY,
late of Canton, deceased, for the purpose of paying the
debts of said deceased and incidental charges.
Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
WM. K. KIMBALL, Administrator.
Paris, July 25th, 1845. 3w12

NOTICE OF Foreclosure.
WHEREAS FRANKS BEANS, of Paris in the Coun-
ty of Oxford and State of Maine, Gentleman,
by his deed of Mortgage dated Oct. 31, 1838, and re-
corded with Oxford Records Book 55, page 145, conveyed
to the subscriber certain premises therein fully de-
scribed, to which deed, recorded as aforesaid, reference is
had for further description, to secure the payment of the
sum of seven hundred thirty dollars and thirty-four cents
in one year from date of said Mortgage Deed, with in-
terest annually. And whereas, the conditions of said
Deed of Mortgage have been, and now are, broken, I
therefore give this public notice to foreclose the same
according to the Statute in such case made and pro-
vided.
VIRGIL D. PARIS.
Paris, July 25th, 1845. 3w11

HEBRON ACADEMY.
THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence
providing permitting, on Wednesday, the sixth
day of August next, under the Tutelage of Mr. BESSA-
NUS F. PARSONS, who for several Terms has taught this
School to good satisfaction.
JOHN TRIPP, Secretary.
Hebron, July 22, 1845. 12

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.
All Business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly
done.
Feb. 14 1845. 41

DR. JOHN D. BUZZELL'S

Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.
THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable
when used alone in all cases of obstructions in the stom-
ach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and in
all cases of that organ; and as a powerful purgative, for
the stomach, constipation, dizziness and headache, jaundice, Asthma,
Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Diarrhea, Flatulency,
and all the ailments of the stomach, bowels, and liver, and
are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bit-
ters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and An-
ti-acid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic
diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully
administered.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS.
The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure
of nervous or Bilious headache, constipation, indigestion, dys-
pepsia and all disorders of the stomach; they are so compo-
und as to be slow in their operation, but after they have the
roughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two
pills are sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation
they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from
every impurity, but strengthen and give new life and vigor to
the digestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMINATIVE PREPARATION.
This medicine has been successfully used for sources and
wind in the stomach, and is a valuable specific in all cases of
nervous irritability and hysteria, hypochondria, indigestion, pain
and supplexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.
The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure
of all coughs proceeding from colds, asthma, chronic catarrh,
influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura, and chronic
affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption.
It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure
of the whooping cough, &c.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER.
All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure re-
medy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest,
loins, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints,
coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.
This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief,
and its use procured in, will effect a certain cure of this tri-
tely painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been used
by the proprietor in his practice for more than twenty years,
and he has never known an instance where it has failed to ef-
fect a cure.
Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all other cutaneous
eruptions.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWDER.
This is a sure remedy for sores and humors upon the face with
which children are afflicted, curing without leaving a scar, or
causing in any cases to take according to accompanying direc-
tions, the anti-eruptive or cooling powder.

A sure remedy for inflammation of the blood or other fluids
from which proceeds St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and
other eruptions of the skin.
Agents—Oxford County.
Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Crockett; Oxford,
J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lane; Frye, Wm. Walker; Dixfield,
Chas. T. Chase; Rumford, Josiah Graham; Rumford Corner,
J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; East Wilton, J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller.
June 8, 1845. 154



GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!
THE great and only remedy for Coughs, Colds,
Asthma, and Consumption, is the **HYGIAN BALSA-
M OF LIFE**, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Ba-
chan, of London, England, and introduced into the
United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.
The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of
Pulmonary diseases, is attested by the American Agent in sub-
scribing for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that
can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain
from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been
given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as confirmed
and incurable. The HYGIAN BALSA M OF LIFE, however, will
cure the most desperate of Cases. It is a quick restora-
tion to a standard English medicine, of known and established
efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with
Bachan's HYGIAN BALSA M OF LIFE, not only to counteract
the consumptive tendencies of climate, but to be used as a
preventive medicine in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Spitting
of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Strep-
tosis of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hæ-
moptoe, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility,
Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.
Sold, in large bottles, at \$1 per bottle, with full direc-
tions for the restoration of Health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American
testimony, and a full description of the unparalleled success
of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agent,
gratuitously.
DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States,
119 Court-street, Boston.

Agents.
Paris, M. Hammond; Norway, Hall & Dow, Bell,
Grover & Burleigh; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles
T. Chase; Rumford, Josiah Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H.
Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; East Wilton, J. & E. Beane.
June 8, 1845. 154

BLANKS.
A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at
B. WALTON'S BOOK-STORE,
PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House.
Among which are
Town Orders, Warranted Deeds,
Justice Writs, Mortgage do,
Court do, Quitclaim do,
Justice Executions, Administrator's do,
Bill